

HEROES

CHAPTER 33

THE DEATH OF HANA GITELMAN

Part 1 of 2

Hana Gitelman has fought all her life. In most of her battles, there was a clear distinction between friend and foe. But the man in horned-rimmed glasses has always proven to be the exception. Once her mentor, he betrayed her, fooled her into doing his dirty work. Against her better judgment, she has taken up his cause again. But as she delved deeper into her assignments, she found only more reasons to question their uneasy alliance...

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL
I IMAGINED HEAVEN WAS
FILLED WITH CLOUDS AND
ANGELS WITH BEAUTIFUL
FEATHERED WINGS.



THE HEAVENS ARE FILLED
WITH MECHANICAL ANGELS --
SATELLITES.
THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS
OF SATELLITES.



AND LIKE ANGELS --
THEY WATCH OVER US.
THEY SEE EVERYTHING WE DO.
EVERY CALL WE MAKE,
EVERY E-MAIL WE WRITE.
THEY KNOW HOW WE LIVE.



AND THEY KNOW
HOW WE *DIE*.





THIS /SN'T HOW I
EXPECTED TO DIE.

THE DEATH OF HANA GITTELMAN

ARON ELI
COLEITE
Story

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BADOWER
Art & Color

COMICRAFT
Lettering

An
ASPEN MLT INC.
Production

Part
1



NOTHING IS WHAT I EVER EXPECTED.

THREE DAYS AGO. SOMEWHERE BETWEEN TEXAS AND NEW YORK.

HANA.



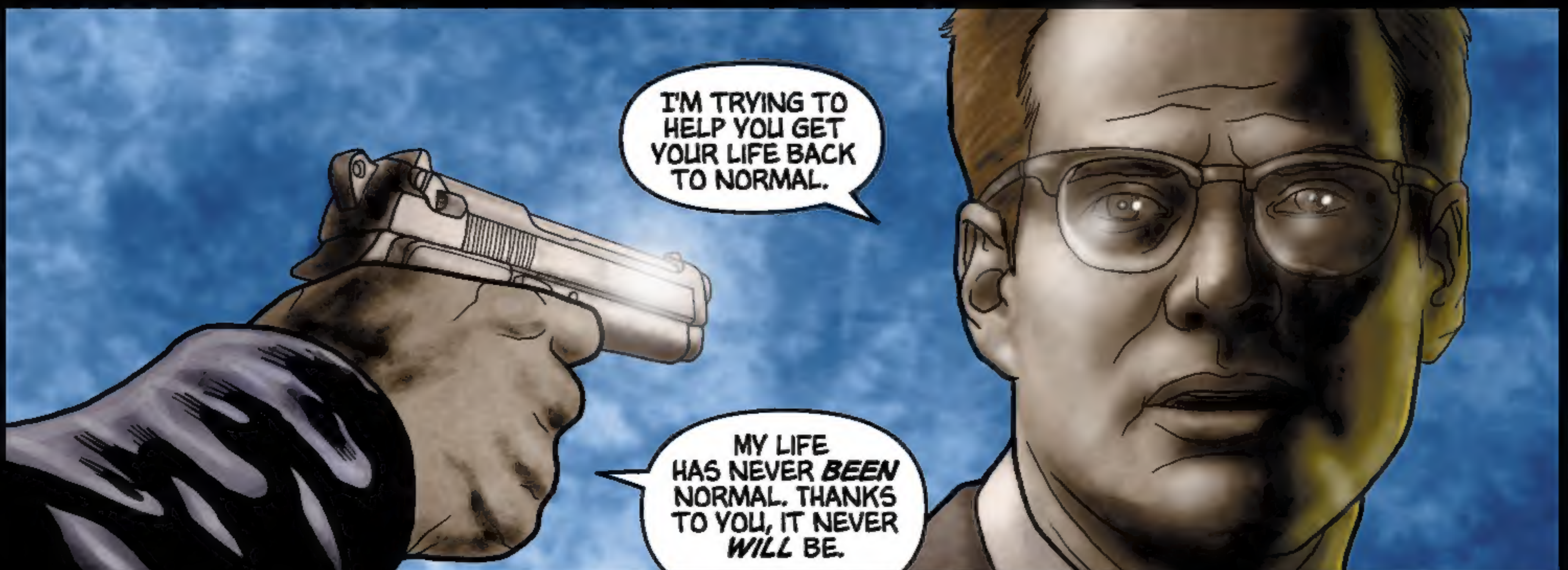
I WASN'T SURE IF YOU GOT MY MESSAGE. WE NEED TO TALK.



I DIDN'T WANT TO. I'M GETTING A LITTLE *SICK* OF FOLLOWING YOUR ORDERS. I MEAN, HOW CAN WE TRUST YOUR *ENDGAME*?



BENNET HAS US ALL WRAPPED AROUND HIS LITTLE FINGER. JUMPING THROUGH HOOPS. DOING YOUR *DIRTY* WORK.



I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU GET YOUR LIFE BACK TO NORMAL.

MY LIFE HAS NEVER *BEEN* NORMAL. THANKS TO YOU, IT NEVER *WILL* BE.



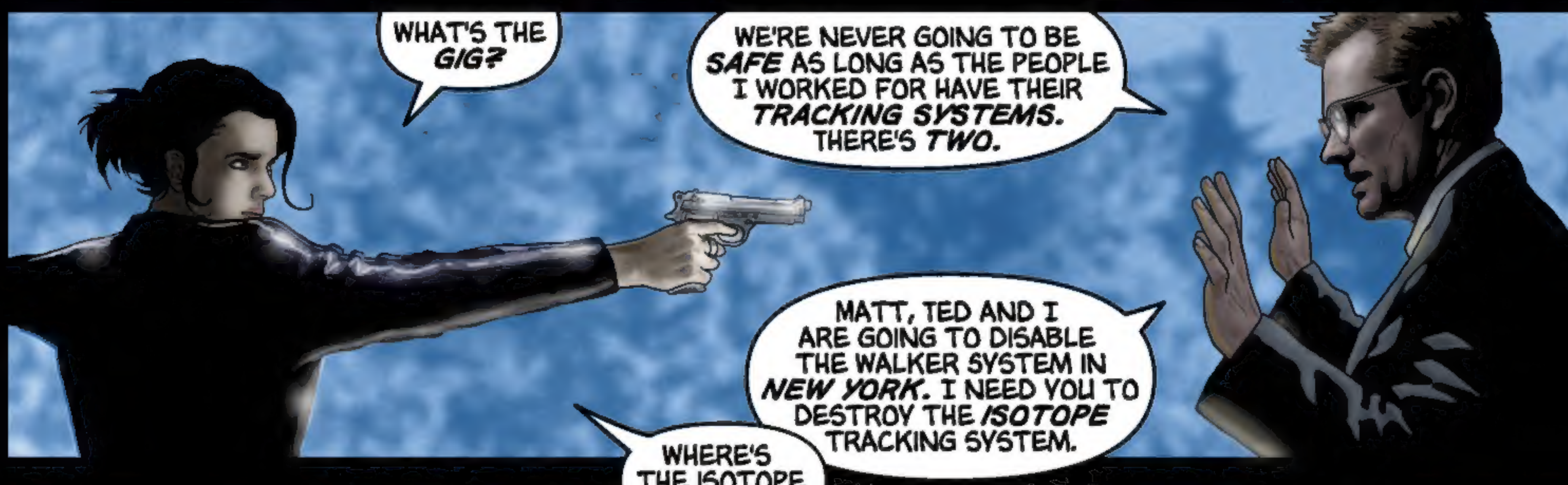
PUT THE
GUN DOWN AND
LISTEN TO THE
MAN.



OR ELSE I'LL MELT THAT BULLET, MELT THE
GUN AND MELT *YOU* BEFORE YOU CAN EVEN
THINK OF PULLING THE TRIGGER.

YOU
WANNA
TEST
ME?

HONESTLY?
YEAH. I KIND
OF *DO*.



WHAT'S THE
GIG?

WE'RE NEVER GOING TO BE
SAFE AS LONG AS THE PEOPLE
I WORKED FOR HAVE THEIR
TRACKING SYSTEMS.
THERE'S *TWO*.

MATT, TED AND I
ARE GOING TO DISABLE
THE WALKER SYSTEM IN
NEW YORK. I NEED YOU TO
DESTROY THE *ISOTOPE*
TRACKING SYSTEM.

WHERE'S
THE *ISOTOPE*
SYSTEM?

UP
THERE.



A *SATELLITE*? YOU
THINK I CAN CRASH A
SATELLITE?

YOU HAVE *NO*
IDEA WHAT
YOU'RE CAPABLE
OF. BUT *I* DO.
REMEMBER?

LAST YEAR. NEAR THE
TOP OF THE WORLD.

I'M
GOING TO
DIE.

I THOUGHT
YOU *ISRAELIS*
WERE SUPPOSED
TO BE *TOUGH*.

TREK ME
THROUGH THE
DESERT WITH A
FULL PACK AND A
HALF RATION OF
WATER AND I'D
BE *FINE*, BUT
THIS...

...*NO ONE*
CAN SURVIVE
HERE.

I DON'T
FEEL SO
GOOD.

IT'S NOT YOUR BODY.
YOU'RE IN PERFECT
PHYSICAL CONDITION.
IT'S YOUR *ABILITY*.

UP HERE.
ALL THE SATELLITE
COMMUNICATIONS. ALL THE
EMAILS. THEY BUZZ AROUND
LIKE FLIES -- AND *YOU'RE*
THE FLY PAPER.

IT'S *TOO MUCH*.
MAKE IT *STOP*.

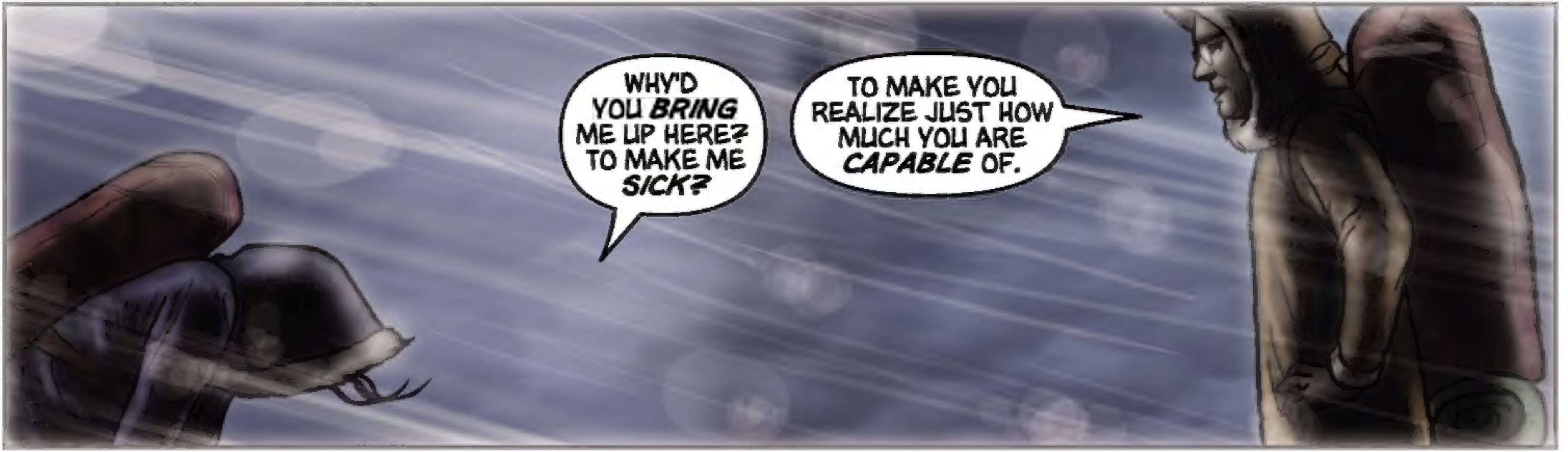
NOT
POSSIBLE.
YOU HAVE TO
CONTAIN
IT.

I CAN'T.
I...

ACCORDING TO NEWS REPORTS
THAT DAY, MANY CELL PHONES
AND E-MAIL PROVIDERS SAID
THE TEMPORARY *GLITCH*
IN SERVICE WAS DUE TO
MAGNETIC ACTIVITY.

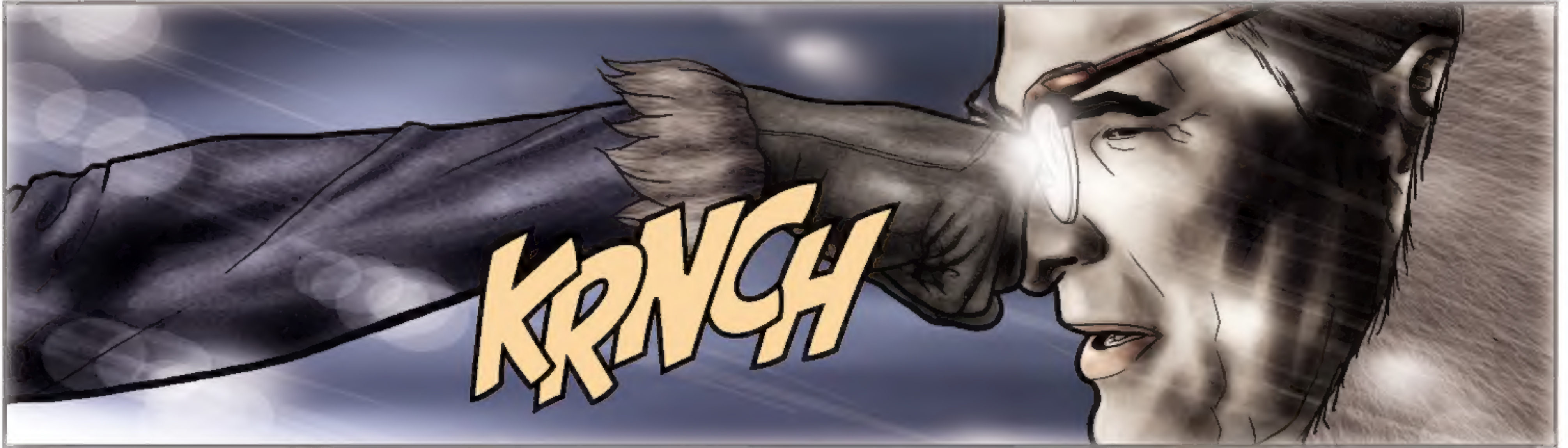
I KNEW IT WAS
BECAUSE OF ME.



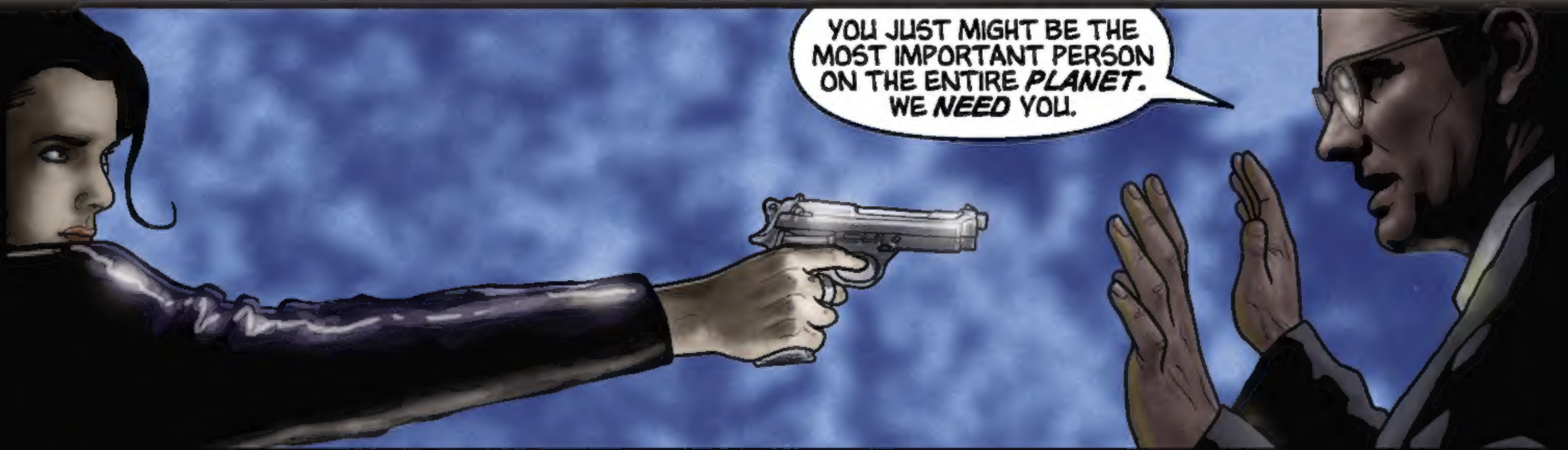


WHY'D YOU **BRING** ME UP HERE? TO MAKE ME **SICK?**

TO MAKE YOU REALIZE JUST HOW MUCH YOU ARE **CAPABLE** OF.



HANA. YOUR WHOLE LIFE YOU WANTED TO BE **IMPORTANT. SPECIAL.**



YOU JUST MIGHT BE THE MOST IMPORTANT PERSON ON THE ENTIRE **PLANET.** WE **NEED** YOU.



YOU REALLY **THINK** SHE CAN TAKE DOWN A **SATELLITE?**

IF **SHE** CAN'T, NO **ONE** CAN.



TWO DAYS AGO.
NEW YORK CITY.

IN TEL AVIV, THEY
CALL IT AN *END OF
THE WORLD PARTY*.



BOMBS ARE FALLING, THE
WORLD IS GOING TO *END*
SOON, SO YOU MIGHT AS
WELL LIVE LIKE THERE IS
NO TOMORROW.

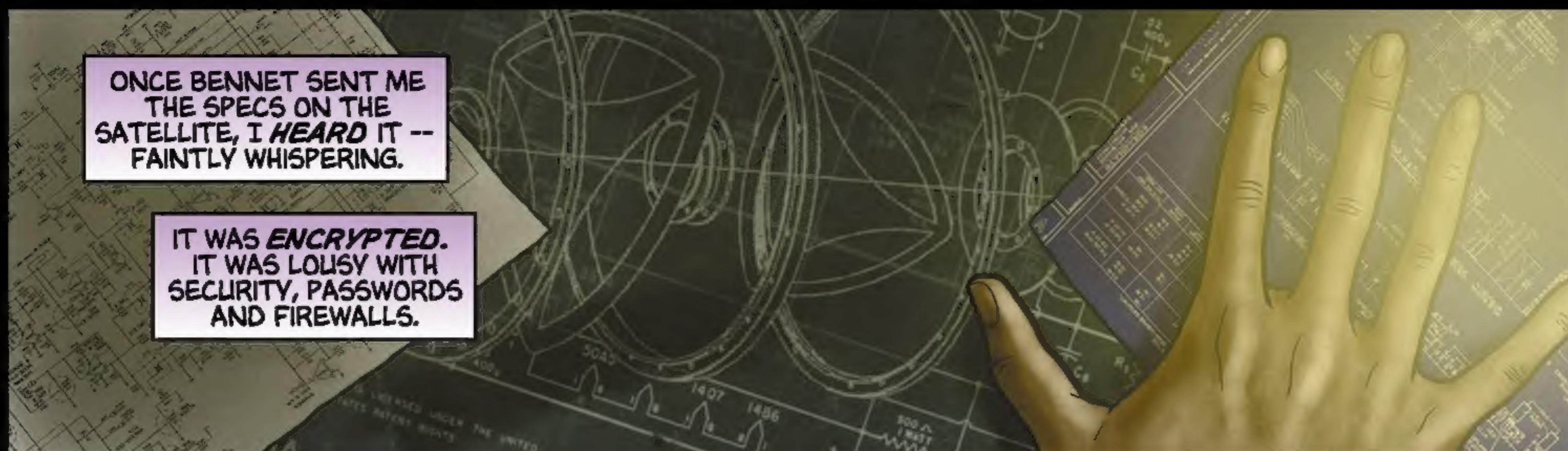
SO, I
DANCE.



AND
DRINK.



AND FOR THE
FIRST TIME,
IN A REALLY
LONG TIME, I
FEEL *ALIVE*.



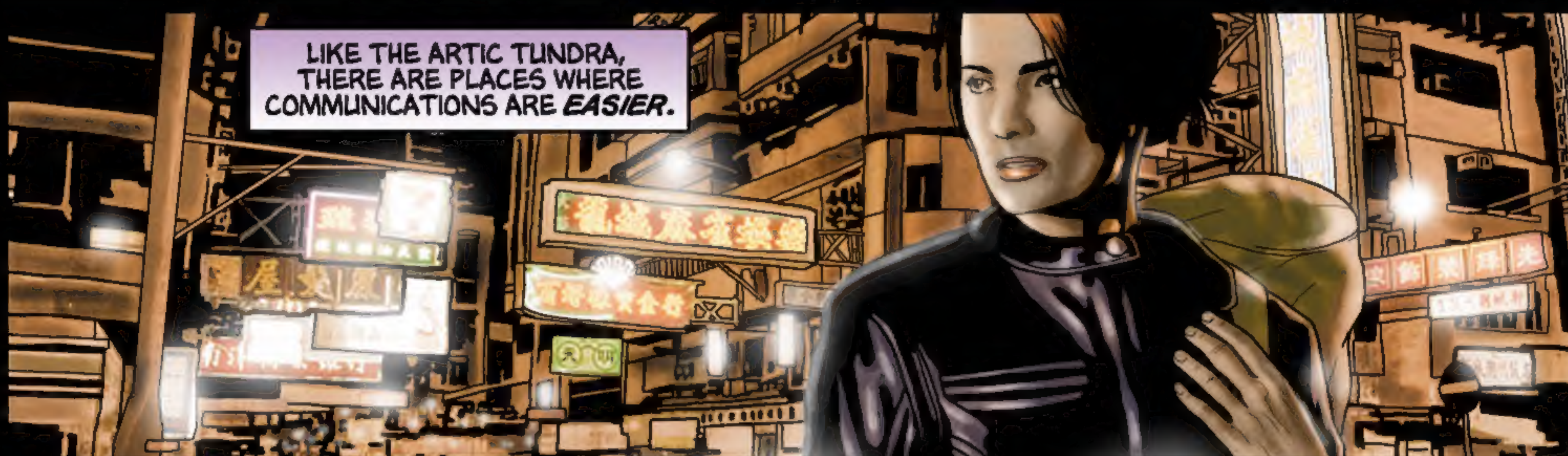
ONCE BENNET SENT ME
THE SPECS ON THE
SATELLITE, I **HEARD** IT --
FAINTLY WHISPERING.

IT WAS **ENCRYPTED**.
IT WAS LOUSY WITH
SECURITY, PASSWORDS
AND FIREWALLS.



I HAD TO GO
WHERE I COULD
TALK TO IT.

WHERE I COULD
BYPASS THE
SECURITY.



LIKE THE ARTIC TUNDRA,
THERE ARE PLACES WHERE
COMMUNICATIONS ARE **EASIER**.




AND I HAD TO MAKE SURE THAT
THIS SATELLITE HEARD MY
ORDERS **LOUD AND CLEAR**.




AND FOR **THAT**, I'D
TRAVEL AS **FAR** AS I
WOULD NEED TO GO...

I'M GLAD TO SEE MY
RIDE HASN'T LEFT
WITHOUT ME.






I CAN'T BELIEVE
I'M ACTUALLY
GOING TO *DO* THIS.



ONLY ONE
PROBLEM.



BETTER MAKE THAT
FIVE PROBLEMS.

THIS IS *NOT* HOW I
EXPECTED TO DIE.

To Be CONTINUED...